

GRAND CAMP'S CALL.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS INVITED TO PULASKI IN OCTOBER.

"THE CHARLOTTE RIFLES" AGAIN

A Revised List of Its Members-Reunion of the Fourteenth Virginia Cavalry-Inside Scenes of the War-A Ping-Raising Incident.

The following will interest many old

James Breathed Camp. Confederate Veterans, Pulaski, Va., August 25, 1899.

To Confederate Veterans of the State of The call of the Grand Commander for the next annual meeting of the Grand

Camp of Confederate Veterans of Virginia you will find below: The James Breathed Camp, of Palaski,

Va., extends a cordial invitation to all Confederate camps of the State, now members of the Grand Camp, and urg upon others the importance of forming Grand Camp, that they may be present with us at the next annual meeting, to he hold at Pulaski, Va., October Hills, 12th, and 13th. Pulaski will do all in its power to give you a pleasant time and make the reunion one to be pleasantly remembered by all.

The Norfolk and Western railroad has renerously given us the rate of one first-lass fare for the round trip, good from October 10th to 16th. The Southern railroad, Atlantic-Coast Line, and all other railroads in the State have agreed upon they connect with the Norfolk and West trip from Washington, D. C., to Pulaski, \$9.25; Alexandria, 19.15; Charlottesville, \$5.75; Danville, \$6.19; with corresponding rates from other points. Tickets good from October 10th, 11th, and 12th, to 16th,

ments for board, &c.: Hotels—Maple-Shade Inn, \$2 per day; Hotel Pulaski, \$1, and Swansea House, \$1.0. Private fami-

the time to give any information desired, On your arrival in Pulaski you will report to headquarters in the court-house

will try and locate them at one place. Sponsors and maids of honor will please potify Mrs. J. D. Askews, president of the Flora Stuart Chapter, of Pulaski, will that necessary arrangements may be made for them.

JAMES MACGILLA

J. R. Miller, Adjutant.

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 4.

Winchester, Va., July 25, 1899.
To the Commanders of Camps Composing the Grand Camp, Confederate Veterate, Department of Virginia: 1. The next regular meeting of the Grand Camp, Confederate Veterans, De-partment of Virginia, will be held in Pu-M. Each commander will sive police to his camp, so that delegates can be elect-ed and reported to these headquarters

at the earliest moment practicable.

2. Every camp that has not complied was Article VIII., section 1, of the "Orwith Article VIII., section 1, of the "Orders and Regulations" (which reads as
follows: "Each of the camps composing
the Grand Camp shall be assessed and
pay 5 cents per member simulally, to defray the expenses of the Grand Camp,
and no camp shall be entitled to representation at any meeting of the Grand
Camp unless its mass-ament has been
valid to the constantations are all or

paid to the quartermaster-general or other proper officer prior to or at said will remit the unpaid dues at once to Quartermaster-General Washing-ton Taylor, Norfolk, Va. 2. Our hosts, of James Breathed Camp Pulaski, Va., manifest an anxious desired

to make the occasion one of exceptional interest and pleasure. They will soon send to each camp a circular, giving full information as to vallroad and hotel rates that will be found to be all that can be reasonably expected, and hospitably urging a full attendance of delegates and other comrades. The desire that the occasion should be graced by the presence of fair sponsors and maids.

Wounded at Gettysburg: William S. Roach, wounded at Gaines's Mill: Henry C. Ransom, wounded at —; Henry N. Read.

T. J. Spencer, first captain: William H. Smith, lieutenant and third captain. of honor, and the Chapter of Daughters of the Confederacy at Pulaski, heartily ting in this, desire to entertain these their guests. But as the number must ter conforence with representative com-rades, as, the best and most feasible plan, that these should be appointed by district and one of each from the State

Rheumatism

MANOR M. TIPPELL, 3711 Powellton Ave., Philadelphia, writes: "I had inflammatory rheumatism, which was for weeks so intense that

I was unable to walk. I was treated by several prominent physicians, and tried many patent medicines, but without relief. I felt so much better after taking two bottles of S. S. S., that I continued the remedy, and in two months I was cured completely, and have never since had a touch of the disease."

S.S. The Blood wift's Specific) is the only remedy hich reaches this painful disease, and guaranteed purely vegetable. Bend or valuable books mailed free by Swift pecific Company, Atlanta. Ga.

rades come increasing demands for our attention, and these must be met with ast-thinning ranks. Let us meet the fast-thinning ranks. n the brave old days. Let us keep the ouch of elbow, and pass the word down he line "Guide centre; dress on the colors."
By order of John W. Williams, Grand

THOMAS ELLETT, Adjutant-General.

"THE CHARLOTTE RIFLES."

Partial List of the Members of This Company. Republished Recause of Omissions in

First Publication.) to the Editor of the Dispatch:

Please publish the annexed roll of Company K. This gallant little company was the first from Charlotte county to volunteer its services in the late war. It was Infantry, commanded by Colonel R. E. Withers until his disability at Gaines's Mill, and then by Colonel H. A. Carrington until the close of the war. It is proposed to record the roll as soon as the same can be as nearly perfected as pos-sible. Any assistance from the survivors sible. Any assistance from the survivos
of the company in furtherance of this
undertaking will be gladly received. Adtain of company, or J. C. Carrington, THE ROLL.

Roll of Company K, Eighteenth Virginia Infantry, known as "The Charlotte

Ezekiel V. Adams. — Adkins.
William Dennis Bouldin, orderly, capured at Gettysburg; William H. Balley, 2r. J. W. Brooks G. W. Barksdale, W. J. Baldwin, lieutenant, died in service; — Badwin, heutenant, died in service; —
Brown, Jim Bailey, John Barksdale.
Wiltshire Cardwell, disabled in first battle of Manassas; George Chappell, C. C. Chappell, John H. Cook, died in service; M. L. Covington, second Heutenant and then captain, wounded at —; James A. Calhoun; John Calhoun, wounded at Gettysburg: James T. Crawley, wounded

A. Calhoun; John Calhoun, wounded at Gettysburg; James T. Crawley, wounded at Gettysburg; J. J. Cook, wounded at Gaines's Mill; Thomas Carter, W. J. Chappell, killed at Drewry's Bluff; J. H. Cook, Thomas Cumby, Joseph Cov-ington; George Covington, wounded at New Berne, N. C.; Shanghai Coleman, orderly (Louisiana Tiger); - - Childress,

fer of company. E. B. Davis, Winslow Dennis, Patrick H. Deanor; James Dickerson, wounded at Gaines's Mill; Robert Davis, R. P. Davis; Temple Davis, killed at Gettysburg; Francis Dean, Joseph W. Dickerson, - ougherty, killed at Five Forks (Lieuis-P. Evans, P. L. Evans, Thomas

A committee will be at henoquarters all in arm at Frayser's Farm; Albert Foster, a your arrival in Pulaski you will recort to headquarters in the couri-house utilding, where you will be enrolled and Foster, James Ford, Phil. Ford, Sam Foster, John J. Franklin, E. W. Fore. assigned to comfortable quarters.

All delegates from camps wishing to be quartered together will try and leasts the door of the custom-house a large Virginia flag, and simultaneously with the Will try and leasts there will try and leasts there will try and leasts the door of the custom-house a large Virginia flag, and simultaneously with the Thomas Garden. H. B. Carlot, B. Garden, signal from the Capital be invested to the control of the custom-house a large Virginia flag, and simultaneously with the battle; Dr. John Garden, - - Guggen-

charles Harvey, third Samuel M. Halley, wounded at Gaines's Mill; John T. Hagerman, lost leg John T. Hagerman, lost les Gettysburg; S. Baxter Harvey, Farm; R. F. wounded at Frayser's Farm; R. Hutcheson, transferred to cava Rich, Hammersley; John Harvey, killed at Gaines's Mill; Ro. Hudson; Charles W. Harvey, discharged from service on william H. Jeffress, wounded at Williamsburg; E. M. Jackson, wounded at —; Theo. M. Jones, sergeant from 1951 to close of war, wounded at Williamsto close of war, wounded at Williams-burg, Sharpsburg, and Second Cold Har-bor; William H. Jones, James A. Jack-- - Johnson, wounded at Hatcher's

George Kesee, killed at Williamsburg. John T. Lowey, Wounded at Hatcher's Run; John Lawson, Thomas Lawson, George W. Lawson; Sandy Lyle, lost e W. Lawson; Sandy Lyle, los after battle of Gaines's Mill; Mat L. Lyle, second captain, killed at Gaines's Mill; Robert Lipscomb, killed at Gaines's Mill; John Ledbetter, wounded at Mill; John Ledbetter, wounded a Drewry's Bluff; W. J. Ledbetter, - -

Dennis McNamara; A. C. Middleton, wounded at —; Clem. Maloney, died at Point Lookout, Md., of wounds received at Gettysburg; David Morrisette, died in service; Sam. Morrison, killed in battle around Richmond; John E. Moseley, killed at Seven Pines; Thomas Mack, order-ly; Robert Moorefield, John Morrisette; William Morrison, died in service.

James T. Overbey, transferred to caval-

Edward Preston, died in service; Fletcher Preston, John F. Powers, Jo-seph Pollard, Asa C. Pugh, Presley A. Pugh, William W. Palmer.

Edward H. Reams; Ellijah T. Roach, wounded at Gettysburg; William S. Roach, wounded at Gaines's Mill; Henry C. Ransom, wounded at -; Henry N.

lieutenant and third captain, and at second battle of Manassas Drewry's Bluff; Branch Spencer ert S. Spencer; James Spencer Robert S. Spencer; James S. W. H. Shorter, Thomas Spain, Spencer, killed in battle —; Al Spencer, killed at Gettysburg; Daniel Spencer; Whitfield Spencer, wounded in Spencer, wounded in battle —; Robert Shepperson, second licutenant, died in service; William Stith, lieutenant, wounded, arm shot off at Drewry's Bluff and died from effects; John E. Smith, Heutenant, killed at Five Forks S. D. Spencer, color-bearer, wounded a Gaines's Mill and Gettysburg; William Spencer, sergeant, shot in battle Five Forks; Charles Snead, Samuel Spencer,

killed at Gettysburg; John Dug. Spencer John H. Thompson, George Tunstell James T. Tharpe: Hobert Taylor, wound-ed at Williamsburg: James Thomas, kill-ed at first battle of Manassas-first man killed.

- Valentine, killed at Seven Pin Van Buren Watkins, badly wounded at Gettysburg; Luther C. Watkins, Samuel Well, wounded three times; James Wilkes; Ham Wilkes, transferred to ar Thomas Wilkes; Joseph Wilkes, Charles Thomas C. Wilkerson, wounded in ser-vice; William C. Wilkerson, wounded in battle of Frayser's Farm.

A FLAG-RAISING INCIDENT.

William Nelson Gardner's Part in the Civil War.

To the Editor of the Disputch: It would be a matter of no little historical value and interest to know positively who was the first man to unfurl
the glorious ensign of the Confederacy in j lived to see the end of the strongle, then

Richmond. The lapse of nearly four decades has done no little to obliterate the recollections of those stirring flays, when Virginia paused for a short while ere she linked her fortunes with that cause which, though fated to fell, was destined to shine so brilliantly on the pages of history. The chaos of that memorable April in 1851, when the whole Southland was ablaze with patriotic fervor and indignation, still lives in the memory of those who then dwelt in the Old Dominion capital. But minor details—things which grow picturesque in the retrospect—were ignored when brought beneath the shadow of greater events which were rushing forward to bring on the bloody struggle so soon to follow. It was no time for sentiment over emblems and insignia; the doctrines and principles they represented were themselves then before the public, and the citizens in the sunny lands south of Mason and Dixon's line almost daily found themselves whirling in the vortex of events which bore an ominous significance. minous significance. Virginia in the earlier days of this ver-

nal month was still a member of the Union, loth to sever the ties which bound her so conspicuously to that splendid league of States that less than a century league of States that less than a century before had trailed the British lion in the dust. She hesitated and reflected, sadly sensible of the drift of popular opinion, while daily, hourly, momentarily the mutterings of discontent at northern outterings of discontent at northern outrages and aggressions grew stronger.
Even then it took no soothsayer to predict her ultimatum. The mind of her
citizens was made up, but they hung
back that no childish rashness might be
attributed to the old Commonwealth. On
the 15th of the month the State was still
a member of the Union, but the end was
rear at hand. Two days later the ordinear at hand. Two days later the ordi-nance of secession was passed in secret session, and one week afterwards the old capital was wild with enthusiasm for the new star which shone in the galaxy

of nations.

During the second week in April there was no longer any doubt as to the senti-ments of the Richmond people. Few thought of concealing their sympathies or clinging to the Union. Secession flags were flaunted on all sides; military companies were organized; men threw de fiance at Washington, and the old banne of the Stars and Stripes was scorned.

The newspapers of that period, though full of news concerning more important things, devoted but little space to local matters, and incidents which would now cover columns were then disposed of in paragraphs. This, of course, is to be lamented, as we have thus lost the means of accurately ascertaining many facts which would be of great interest to those who love Richmond's history, and many brave and noble deeds have been permitted to pass into oblivion, or live only in the minds of a few.

It is just such an incident in my father's life which I wish now to recall, and if there be aught of egotism in my allu-

The 18th of April, 1861, found the Union flag still flaunting its colors over the cus-tom-house, but it was destined soon to lisappear. On that same memorable day Virginia's banner floated in its place, and I glory to think that my father's hand rought the welcome change. Of course the whole programme was prearranged if anything could be prearranged in those stormy times—and it took but the slightest signal to set in motion the machinery which declared to the world that Virginia was a separate sovereignty; that she had snapped the hateful bonds which bound her to the Union.

Previous to the war my father belonged to the Henrico Troop, commanded by Captain J. Lucius Davis, who subsequentthe street he met his captain, who stop ped him, and without revealing his purose, asked him to get together as many of the troop as he could find and meet him in front of the custom-house. My father, afterwards a lieutenant in the Confederate service, succeeded in getting fourteen of the dragoons to meet Captain Davis in the excited throng of citizens around the custom-house. The convention of secession was then in session, and Captain Davis had gained the prom-ise of one of the members to come out upon the southern portico of the Capitol and wave his hat the instant the ordinance was passed, which he did. Mean time, Captain Davis had concealed behind the very prime of young manhood, ac-companied by a boy, H. B. Smith (now a resident of Washington), selzed the old banner and went scampering up the steps to the roof of the custom-house, where, nothing daunted, he mounted the top of the northeast chimney and joyously flung it to the breeze. Thus, to my father, William Nelson Gardner, belongs the glory-not of raising the first Conflag in Richmond-but the after Virginia shook off shackles which bound her and proclaimed herself a free and independent sovereignty. In less than five minutes after the ordinance of secession was passed there he stood—the very emwas passed there he stood—the very em-bodiment of youthful recklessness and southern patriotism—in imminent peril of

his life, grasping the beloved old ensign as it waved defiance from the highest pinnacle of the custom-house to the ac empaniment of the cheers and yells of the excited crowd below. Though, as I the excited crowd below. Though, as I have said, such incidents were then of comparatively little significance, this one for the time. It meant business; it meant war; it meant a fight to the last ditch; it meant four long years of carnage, and it meant, alas, that the time would come when the enthusiasm of that glorious day would be superseded by a period of gloom and sorrow and darkness. But nough; 'tis but one incident among a thousand which told of a nation's love of country, of her courage, zeal, and un-

I quote below the account of the occurrence, which appeared in the Dispatch of April 19, 1861. Mark the feeling and confidence which pervades the entire

been true! custom-house formerly used by the Government of the late United States, was taken possession of yesterday by Colonel J. Lucius Davis, of the Thirty-third Regiment of Virginia, by order of the Governor of the State of Virginia. The act was halled as the harbinger of better things by a large crowd of excited itizens, who raised the flag of Virginia on the building and proceeded without nuch ceremony to take down the signs searing the impress of 'Uncle Sam.'

"Yesterday Virginia was born again, she has been converted from the error of her ways. She has joined the true church—that of the South. The people proclaim the gospel from the street cor-ners. The mourners have retired to pray In secret, in silence, and tears. Revela-tions of each day make their numbers smaller. The apostles of the new faith have but little to do. Who is not now cilling to fight-to die for his rights, his

MEMORIES OF LONG AGO.

E. G. R.

Inside Scenes During the War-The Old Marshall Theatre. (For the Dispatch.)

The first time I ever heard the tune of "Dixie" was 'n the spring of 1861. was waiking down Franklin street and met a South Carolina regiment, which had just arrived and was march-ing out to the old Fair-Grounds. It was headed by its own band, which was playing the celebrated air for the first time heard in Richmond, and which so

quickly became the national air of the I thought it the most inspiring music I had ever heard, and it seemed to thrill every one with delight; windows fiew cheer went up from the spectators, as well as the boys in gray who were march-ing so gayly to the stirring tune; but, alas! how few of those gallant men

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The Finest Line of Fall and Winter Woollens

ever shown in this city. The best products of Europe and America await you here. All the newest patterns in Worsteds, Cassimeres, Cheviots, and Serges.

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S. R. ESTES, Manager.

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catch the popular ear like "Dixie." THE ST. LAWRENCE HOUSE.

I was then boarding at what was called the "St. Lawrence House," situated nearly opposite the present post-office building, and not far from the old Amer-ican Hotel.

It was opened by some northerners

ern guests. A few days after the hotel was closed, and the northern sympa-thizers skedaddled to their native land. I have always since believed that they

were merely abolition emissaries sent to watch and report the secession movement. This is the more confirmed, since I observed that they had many more negro servants than the house seemed to require, and as the underground movethen in full blast, the house evidently became an active agent

THE UNDERGROUND RAILROAD.

The extent of the great depletion of negroes from the city at that time was scarcely realized. Even in 1823 Governor Thomas W. Gilmer, who then represented Albemarle in the Virginia Legislature, in a letter to the late Richard Gambill, manufaced the fact that \$55,000 worth bill, mentioned the fact that \$15,000 worth of slaves had been then run off from Richmond within a few months, and that Richmond within a few months, and the incendiary pamphlets were in circulate from the North. We also now know the ment, preparing the negro for his com-ing freedom. The fact that the negroes of Richmond had long looked to the North for their deliverance from slavery was inferred from what I heard from Lewis Lindsay, the noted negro orator, who made nimself so conspicuous just after the war. I knew Lewis well, even from a boy, and often heard his per-formances on the fiddle and banjo, when, on such occasions, he would "norate" to

THE ACTING OF DORSEY OGDEN. One of the most exciting scenes witnessed during the war was the action of Dorsey Ogden at the old Marshal Theatre on Broad street, now obliterated diers—indeed, Ogden would tell the door-keeper to let them all in, as he wished to give the "boys" some pleasure, and on such occasions would bear most of the expenses of the house himself.

The acting and dancing of the Partingwas quite tame in comparison to the enthusiasm when Ogden stepped upon the stage, especially in the duelling scene, when the whole audience would rise and cheer itself hoarse.

Ogden was no mean actor; the stage-settings in those days of difficulties were very poor, but he made up for all de-ficiencies, and when he strode majesti-cally across the stage and flourished his sword, the poor scenery would appear real, or escape notice, and his fire and brilliant efforts would thrill the soldier boys with admiration and cause them to forget for the moment all their cares. JOHN H. RENTZ.

One of the most prominent characters cancected with the orchestra of the old Marshall was the late Mr. John H.

On one occasion, when the old dropcurtain from some cause failed to work, and came tumbling down, falling nearly upon the foot-lights, the audience suddenly rose in great consternation, expect-ing to see the curtain take fire, which would have caused a panic. Rentz saw the situation, sprang up, seized his big fiddle, and began one of his loudest douperformers sat almost of the other performers sat almost panic-stricken; but the grand notes of the big bass seem-ed to charm and quiet the audience, while the supers ran on and dragged the cur-tain out of the danger. I knew Hentz quite well. He was a German, a fine musician, and lived in a little wooden cottage on the corner of Broad and Ninth streets, where he had his shop, in which I would delight to sit and hear his musi-cal talk and see him work upon some favorite old instrument, But, alas! The days of the old Marshall have passed away, and with it many brilliant charac-ters who served to sustain and away, and with it many ormanic ters who served to sustain and cheer the heart during those sad Concepts days. E. C. M.

TARHEELS' THIN GRAY LINE. Colin Campbell's Highlanders Outdone by North Carolinians.

(Charlotte Observer.)

(An incident of the battle of Winchester, Va., that surpasses the Ninety-third Regiment's famous stand on the morning of Balaklava-How General Robert D. Johnston repelled repeated charges of Yankee cavalry far outnumbering his at-tenuated brigade—as told by General

just begun. The band also played "The land Brigade, the Forty-second, the Bonnie-Blue Flag," "My Maryland," and Black Watch, the Cold Stream Guards, other patriotic airs, but none seemed to the Grenadlers, and the Ninety-third, Sir Colin Campbell's old regiment, were in position which threw the Ninety-third just along the crest of a slight rise of the ground.

The Russian artillery had become annoying, and the Ninety-third lay down just behind the crest, where they were better sheltered and concealed. A division of Russian horse was moving to the left of Sir Colin's whole line, and its head day beared always eager to get the latest and southern news. When the ordinance of vention, and upon the evening the people were celebrating the event, by a grand torchilight procession and illumination, I noticed that the St. Lawrence was not lighted up, nor was there any show of the parlor and fired them from the windews and yelled vigorously for secession, much to the consternation and displeasure of the proprietor and their northing guests. A few days after the base increase in the parlor and fired them from the windews and yelled vigorously for secession, much to the consternation and displeasure of the proprietor and their northing guests. A few days after the base increase in the parlor and fired them from the windews and yelled vigorously for secession, much to the consternation and displeasure of the proprietor and their northing guests. A few days after the base in grain to the charge the parlor and fired them from the windews and yelled vigorously for secession, much to the consternation and displeasure of the proprietor and their northing guests. A few days after the base in grain to fine parlor and fired them from the windews and yelled vigorously for secession, much to the consternation and displeasure of the proprietor and their northing guests. A few days after the base in the fired should be a subject to the parlor and fired them from the windews and yelled vigorously for secession.

EXCELLED BY JOHNSTON'S MEN. But I, myself, with thousands of others saw Johnston North Carolina Brigade-First North Carolina Battalion Sharpshooters, Fifth North Carolina, Twelfth North Carolina, Twentieth North Carolina, and Twenty-third North Carolin regiments—do a thing on September 19, 1864, which far excelled in gallantry, in firmness, and in heroism this feat of the "Thin Red Line," and I have never seen a description of it in print, and I do not think it was referred to in the reports. I am sure Bob Johnston did not, for he was as modest as he was handsome and brave.

In September, 1864, Early's army was lying about Winchester. We had been through Maryland, and terrified Washing o Virginia, with thousands of cattle, medical stores, and hundreds of wagon-loads of eatables of every kind I had a cavalry brigade of wild South-western Virginian horsemen, as brave and as undisciplined as the Virginia Rangers Colonel Washington surrender at Fort Necessity, or Andrews fough Cornstalk with at Point Pleasant. I wa Valley 'pike, and picketed from the Val-ley pike to the Berryville 'pike, running east from Winchester, General Robert D Johnston, of North Carolina, had a bri-gade of 800 to 1,000 muskets on the Berry-ville 'pike, on the top of the ridge run-ning across the road. My pickets were a mile in advance of his in Ashe Hollow Sheridan, with 45,000 infantry and 10,00 cavalry, lay eight to fifteen miles beyond picket lines, from Berryville and on to Charlestown and Halltown, in Ripon to Charlestown and Halitown, in Clarke and Jefferson counties, Va. Now, every morning the Yankee cavalry would rush my pickets in on Johnston's posts. He would stop them until I got up, and then I'd drive the Yankees back and re-establish my original picket posts. This done, I would send my command back to command

AN AL FRESCO BREAKFAST,

I had about 800 mounted men, and I'd ride up to Bob Johnston's headquarters which was a wagon under a tree, on camp stool, and a frying pan sizzing wit bacon, and a pot of ree coffee and sor-ghum. I'd get my creasfast. But after a week of this proceeding it either became monotonous or my appetite show my usual morning call to boots and sad stool. I smelled the bacon and sniffed the coffee and waited. In a few m the cook handed me a chip for a plate and a tin cup of red-hot coffee-so hot you had to sit the cup on the grass, and

Bob spoke up. Says he: "Bradley, you let those Yan-Says he: "Bradley, you let hose I have kees do you too bad. You have got so scared of them that you all run the very first dash they make at you."

"Is that so, Robert?" said I. "That's a pity, but I don't know how to help it. I do the best I can. How many Yankes analyse do you think you are good for?"

cavalry do you think you are good for?"
"Well," said he, "I've got 800 muskets
present for duty. By a week's time, as the boys get back from the hospital, I'll have 1,000. Well, with 1,000 muskets I think I can take care of 5,000 Yanks on

"All right," said I, "wait and see. hope you can.' So I got my breakfast and went off, mightily tickled at the conceit of the Tarheel; for Sheridan's cavalry, with

Custer, Torbett, and Devens, were about as good soldiers as ever took horse of drew sabre. We had drilled them so that in three years we had taught them to ride. They were always drilling enough fight, and they learned the use of the Well, things went on as usual, Every

morning Sheridan would send a regiment out to feel Early, to drive in his pickets, so as to make sure where he was, and to know where to find him, and every morning I'd ride over to the Berryville road, re-establish my lines, get my breakfast off Johnston, and back to sleep. SHERIDAN'S ADVANCE.

By daylight, the 19th of September,

when the association was called to order the grass, and reported that the Yank'es were advancing with a heavy force of infantry, artillery, and cavairy up the Berryville road. Early was up towards Stephenson's Depot, and Johnston and I were responsible for keeping Sheridan out of Winchester, and projecting the Confederate line of retreat, and of communication up the Valley. In two minutes my command was mounted. We always of the association was called to order Rev. A. P. Boude made a fervent prayer for the preservation of the lives of these men, who had bared their breasts to the leaden atorm of war.

Adjutant Scott Moore read a list of their honored dead, of which he had been officially notified since the last meeting. The list included Sergeant Perkins, of Tennessee; James C. Donald, of Rockbridge, and Sergeant John J. Bunch, of Weston, W. Va.; members of Company Always go to reliable druggists, who have the reputation of giving what you ask of cared eavairyman of my own command

and moving at a trot across the open Walkup, Mclhany fields to the Berryville road and to John-Gibbs, G. Rader, ston's assistance. There was not a fence, away were reported. nor a house, nor a bush, nor a tree, to ville Cobscure the view. 'Way off, more than captain, two miles, we could see the crest of the hill, covered with a cloud of Yankee cavalry, and in front of them 600 yards in front) was a thin gray line moving off in retreat solidly, and with perfect coolness and self-possession. As soon as I got to realize what was going on I quickened our gait, and when within a mile broke into a gallop. The scene was as plain as day. A regiment of cavalry would deploy into line and their bugles would sound the charge and they would swoop down on the thin gray line of North Carolinians. The instant the Yankee bugle sounded, North Carolina would halt, face to the rear rank, wait until the horse got within 100 yards, and then fire as deliberately and coolly as if firing volleys en parade drill. The cavalry would break and scamper back, and North Carolina would "about face" and continue her march in retreat as solembly stubbertly and with as as solemnly, stubbornly, and with as ing in review. But we got there just in time. Cavalry aids the Tarheels. Certainly, half dozen charges had been made at the retreating thin gray line, and each and every time the charging squadrons had been driven back, when the enemy sent his line with a runh of the enemy sent his line with a rush at the brigade of Tarheels, and one squadron overlapped the infantry line, and was just passing it when we got up. In another minute they would have been be-hind the line, sabering the men from Feamster, of Biaker's Min the rear, while they were held by the fight in front. But we struck a head-long strain and went through the Yankees City; Company G, J. S. the rear, while they were held by the fight in front. But we struck a headlong strain and went through the Yankees by the fight of North Carolina and carried their adversaries back to the crest of the hill back through the guns of their battery, clear back to their infantry lines. In a moment they railied and were charging us in front and on both fights, and back we went in a hurry, but the thin gray line of old North Carolina was safe. They had gotten Company C, John A. Van Lear, of ladde City; Compa Carolina was safe. They had gotten a back to the rest of the infantry, and Carolina was safe.

Lewisburg, in Greenotter county, back to the rest of the infantry, and formed lines at right angles to the 'pike, west of Winchester.

I rode up to Bob Johnston, very colonel commanding and the adjuant.

Colonel W. T. Poague was elected,

Trode up to Bob Johnston, very colonel commanding and the adjuant.

"piert," as we say in North Carolina, and said I: "Pretty close call that, Mr. unanimously, an honorary member.

Johnston. What do you think now of the Yankee cavalry's fighting qualities?"
And the rest of the day we enjoyed ourselves. We could see everything that was going on for miles around. The country was entirely open. The day was country was entirely open. The day was beautiful, clear, and bright—September, favorably commented on. beautiful, clear, and bright—September, Involved the Sth. They would form for a forward movement—three lines, one after another—march sedately along until they got within touch of our lines, then raise a hurrah, and rush in a charge, and in two minutes the field would be covered to be present, was invited, at the suggestion of Mr. W. T. Shields, to relate a continuous flying Yankees. There inston, which he recently had with the control of the suggestion of Mr. W. T. Shields, to relate a control of the suggestion about Hunter's visit to Lexicol.

into insignificance

BRADLEY JOHNSON. of Maryland, Brigadier-General, Confederate State

Annual Reunion of the Fourteenth building.

from the were Rockbridge men. Dearly and old age are rapidly diminishing their number, and each successive year their number, and each successive year their were shown the recumbent status.

the following veterans present of Com-pany H: Lieutenant James Lindsay, M. pany H.: Lieutenant James Lindsay, M. D. Wilson, J. H. Whitmore, J. R. Wright, W. M. Sale, J. S. Huffman, Thomas Chittum, Samuel Rhea, W. L.Patterson, B. F. McClung, Samuel Green, C. P. Green, John W. Wheat, J. Samuel Gibson, J. N. Stoner, John O. Reed, William Parrent, G. P. Dice, David Dice, James Withers, H. T. Lindsay, Frank A. Ott.
Company C.-J. A. Van Lear, A. P. Andrewskin, M. T. Lindsay, Frank A. Ott.

Company C.-J. A. Van Lear, A. P. Anderson, R. M. Sillings, of Augusta county. From Rockbridge—Marion Nicely, W. R. Lackey, John D. Snider, S. R. Green, Thomas M. Wilson, S. A. McHenry, Hall A. Lackey, Daniel Teaford, J. F. Kirk-patrick patrick.

company G-Adjutant J. Scott Moore, Sergeant John P. Tribbett, G. G. Trib-Company F-J. F. Brooks, of Browns-

Company E-J. H. Nickell, of Monroe; John A. Preston and A. A. Johnston, of Greenbrier, W. Va. Company D-Sergeant A. McBeard and W. Ledge Montett.

Company K-Lieutenant J. D. Arbuckle, John A. Handley, and R. A. Martin, of Greenbrier, W. Va. Company B-L. R. Ford, of Charlotte

when the association was called to or-der Rev. A. P. Boude made a fervent prayer for the preservation of the lives of these men, who had bared their breasts to the leaden storm of war. Adjutant Scott Moore read a list of their honored dead, of which he had been efficielly notified with the had

cross, H. I. Terrell, and Arch

J. D. Arbuckla, and report at the ne

suggesting the propriety of at one-

with running, flying Yankees. There ington, which he recently had with a were 40,000 infantry and 10,000 cavalry Union officer. Mr. Graham said that the were 40,000 infantry and 10,000 cavalry and 3,000 mounted gunmen. The thing began at daylight and kept up till dark, when flanked, and wornout, Early retreated to escape being surrounded.

This is the story of the Thin Gray Line of North Carolina, and the cavalry charge, a feat of arms before which that ton College. This order he disobeyed and Hunter, in his anger, reduced his temporarily to ranks. The delay, how ever, had the effect of causing Hunter for some reason, not to have the original order executed, and Colonel Schoon order executed, and Colonel Schoon-maker consequently saved the college

Annual Reunion of the Fourteenth
Virginia Cavalry.

(Rockbridge News.)

The annual reunion of the Fourteenth
Virginia Cavalry, Confederate States
army, was held at the court-house at
Lexington yesterday. There were about
sixty present, including representatives
from all the ten companies, but probably
forty-five were Rockbridge men. Death
and old age are rapidly diminishing their by General G. W. C. Lee, one of its in

that in a short time there will be none to answer roll-call.

Lieutenant-Colonel John A. Gibson, the only surviving regimental officer, presided. Adjutant J. Scott Moore, of the regimental staff, called the roll disclosing the following vectors as vectors as vectors as the results of the version of the vectors of the vectors of the vectors of the regimental staff, called the roll disclosing the following vectors of the vec They were escorted by Major F. W. Houston through the library Young Me's Christian Association hall, the auditarium, gymnasium, and bath rooms all in Jackson Memorial Hall. A few minutes were spent in viewing the Washington statue and the old cannon made 200 years

The veterans dined at the Lexington Hotel, where a special dinner had been prepared for them. No veteran outside of Rockbridge, honorary member or it vited guests, was allowed to contribu one cent towards defraying the expension of the dinner. It was borne by the Rochbridge contingent, who had invited the to their town to enjoy with them if opportunities and privileges of the occ sion. Those from abroad expressed themselves as highly pleased with the kindness and consideration with which they have been received here, and hoped

Not Afraid of It.

(Chicago Tribune.)

"This room," said Mrs. Gaswell to the architect who was preparing the plans for the new house under her direction.
"I want you to make different from any of the others. I want to try a unique effect. You may cut off the corners and make a regular octoous of it."

Still More Counterfelting.